

Hey Katrina

Sad t've seen yuh.
Wanna go back but
we's black.

They sayin'
they got enuff
and all that stuff.

Wanna go back but
nowhere t'go cuz
they got enuff of us

there. People on the TV
say who'd live in that funky

place? But they don't unersand
family n' friends n' church.
Sunset ghosts only we knows.

Everything's gone! So
gotta find spot where
we's ain't that many.

College professor round here
says we's citizen n'equal
to any other one. Uh huh.
Where I hear that before?

Sad t've seen yuh,Katrina.
Wanna go back but
we's black.

Young folks here-our stuff old!
Say slaves been freed! Mebbe so
but why fo' you fight every day?

So sad t've seen yuh n'
wanna go back,
Miz Katrina.

we's black black black.